

"IT WAS RECOMMENDED TO ME BY MY DOCTOR"

The Reason Why So Many People Take Father John's Medicine

Mrs. C. H. Dunkel of 33 Linden street, Reading, Pa., was asked why she took Father John's Medicine for her cough, she replied, "It was recommended by my doctor." The same question was asked and a similar answer returned by the following: Mrs. A. E. Hixon, 33 Larkin street, Bangor, Me.; Henry F. Villet, 25 Crown street, Meriden, Conn.; Frank Poff, Hallam, Pa.; Miss Catherine Boyle, 45 Blackburn street, Fairhaven, Mass.; Charles L. Brown, Irving, Ill., as well as a great many others.

Physicians, hospitals and other institutions all over the world endorse the merits of Father John's Medicine because they know of its history and curative power.

It cures colds, coughs and throat and lung troubles in the natural way by driving the impurities out of the body and at the same time its pure food elements make flesh and strength for those who are weak and run down. Not a patent medicine, but a doctor's prescription, free from alcohol and poisonous drugs in any form. Get a bottle to-day.

RANDOLPH.

N. C. Buck, who attended the convention of the State Firemen's association in Burlington last Friday and Saturday, was honored by being elected president of the association for the coming year, and B. A. Durkee of this place was elected vice president.

Miss E. Eugenie Bancroft, who has been with her aunt, Mrs. Ellen Blanchard, for the last three weeks, went to Springfield, Mass., Monday to remain three weeks with friends, before going to her home in New York City.

Miss Marcia Amsden, who came from North Leominster, Mass., three weeks ago, to visit her sister, Mrs. Tilton and other relatives, went to Barnard Monday to visit a brother, and on Thursday will go on to her home.

The remains of Horace Kent, who died in Lisbon, N. H., last week, were brought here on Monday and taken to the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ernest Manchester, and on Tuesday were taken to East Randolph for interment. Mr. Kent had reached the age of 87 years, and up to within three weeks had been well and strong. It is thought his death was due to his advanced age. His wife having died ten years ago. He is survived by two sons, living in Lisbon, N. H., one at South Royalton and a daughter, Mrs. Manchester, who resides here. The funeral was held in Lisbon on Sunday.

Bethany church has arranged for a mock trial in music hall on Friday, October 23. The principle actors in this trial are people well known in town and many are prominent business men. The whole affair is under the management of Col. A. V. Newton of Boston. The trial is to determine, "Who stole the rooster?" and is said to be full of interest.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Richardson have returned from a week passed in Lowell and Boston, Mass.

Henry Walcott, who has been in Rochester for several months, arrived home Monday and with him his brother, Eaton Wolcott, and his sister, Mrs. Mary Hodgkins, who will pass the winter with Mrs. Estelle Gilson.

WASHINGTON.

H. S. Allen, who purchased the Newman place, so-called, is moving to the same.

F. D. Johnson has moved to the old Darling farm.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Curtis visited relatives in Chelsea over Sunday.

I. L. Slocum was at his farm in Berlin a portion of last week, harvesting his apple crop.

Miss Minnie Slocum, who has been spending the past two weeks at the home of her brother here, returned to her home in Barre, Friday.

Hazel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Robinson, is expected to enter the hospital at Hanover, N. H., this week for an operation for appendicitis.

Edward Glidden, who has been ill for several weeks at home of his sister, is better, so that he walks out of doors.

Fortunes in Faces.

There's often much truth in the saying, "Her face is her fortune," but it's never said where pimples, skin eruptions, blotches, or other blemishes, disfigure it. Impure blood is back of them all, and shows the need of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They promote health and beauty. Try them. 25 cents at the Red Cross Pharmacy.—Advt.

CABOT.

Mrs. Kate Moorhouse has returned to the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. C. Gould, to spend the winter.

Mrs. Allie Burnham of Montpelier, is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Etta Haines.

Miss Alice Paine of Greensboro is at home, visiting her mother.

Mrs. Louisa Nichols is in Walden, looking after the interests of her former home there.

Mrs. T. H. Osgood and sons, have been spending a few days at her father's in Montpelier.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eastman of Hardwick were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Millie McIntyre, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Tabor of North Calais, were at E. P. Wallbridge's over Sunday.

Miss Florence Whitcomb of Hardwick is assisting in the millinery shop of Mrs. M. McIntyre.

Mrs. Sue Hoyt is ill at the home of M. S. Haines.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bates of Springfield, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Bates' sister, Mrs. George Jackson.

Mrs. Dudley Barnham visited her brother, Charley Ford, in Woodbury over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Voady and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ford went to Montpelier Tuesday evening, to attend the reception given in honor of President Taft.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cullinan of Portland, Me., are guests at Ernest Bliss, brother of Mrs. Cullinan.

Next Sunday communion services will be held at the Congregational church. Preparatory lecture next Friday afternoon at 2 p. m. in the vestry.

Last Friday evening, 25 neighbors and friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roswell Farr in honor of their 17th wedding anniversary, which was to occur the following Sunday. It was a genuine surprise. Refreshments of cake, ice cream and coffee were served. It was a very pleasant and enjoyable occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hatch and daughter went to Port Henry, N. Y., last Friday.

Mrs. Gertrude Wells and daughter, Marjorie, returned from Shelburne, Saturday, where they have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Fletcher several days.

On Saturday, Nov. 2, an examination will be held at Cabot postoffice, in order to make certification to fill a vacancy in position of fourth-class postmaster at Lower Cabot. Applicants must reside within the territory supplied by this office. Application forms and full information can be secured from the postmaster at Cabot or Lower Cabot, or from U. S. civil service commissioner, Washington, D. C., which should be properly executed and filed with the commission at Washington within seven days before the date of this examination. U. S. Civil Service Commission.

Rev. Mr. Atwood will meet the choir at the Congregational vestry next Friday evening and requests more soprano singers to be present.

Mrs. Cora Glidden of Montpelier is caring for Mrs. E. E. Yaw, who is seriously ill with heart trouble.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to our friends and neighbors for all the acts of kindness shown to us in so many ways during the short illness, death and burial of our father; also for the beautiful flowers from F. and A. M., and other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Austin and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Adams and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. T. U. convention in Rutland last week.

Mrs. Stella Marsh and daughter, Mary, are in Boston for a short time.

There was an Eaton reunion at the home of Fred Eaton the 6th of October, with relatives present from Illinois, Granville, Hancock and Rochester. About thirty partook of a bountiful dinner, and it was a very enjoyable time for all.

Dr. and Mrs. David Eaton of Chicago left this week for Boston.

Mrs. Norman Harvey has been entertaining her niece, Miss Alice Richardson of Middlebury.

Miss Ruth Greeley is attending school at Middlebury.

EAST CABOT.

Mrs. Emily Longway of Holyoke, Mass., was the guest of her niece, Mrs. Vanada Blake, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Howland and H. L. Houghton spent Sunday at Charles Howland's at Cabot.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Morse of St. Albans visited at George Morse's the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Read spent Sunday at North Montpelier.

Miss Susie Greenbanks of Danville visited Miss Grace Blake over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Barr went Monday to Massachusetts on an extended visiting trip.

S. B. Chandler has sold his farm to his son, Frank, possession to be given at once.

Mrs. Effie Blake spent Saturday at St. Johnsbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiggins of Manchester, N. H., are guests at Mr. Cassidy's.

Frank Chandler and Mrs. Harry Chandler went to St. Johnsbury Wednesday, to see President Taft.

East Cabot, Oct. 14, 1912.

WEST BERLIN.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harris were called to Montpelier last Friday to attend the funeral of Gilman Harris.

Mrs. C. A. Patterson from Chicago is visiting her mother, Mrs. G. S. Emerson, for a little while, also Mrs. C. O. Young and Mr. and Mrs. Ledy Young at the same place.

Mrs. W. C. Keyes and daughter, Benah, visited at George Adams' in Northfield last week.

Several from this place attended the Columbus day celebration at Montpelier last Saturday.

Miss Myra Libbey was in Montpelier last Wednesday and was accompanied home by Margaret Carroll. Miss Carroll will leave for Boston this week, where she has employment.

Miss Ella Ayers visited at George King's in Plainfield last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Berry visited at his brother's, Clifford Berry, Sunday.

Susan Keyes was in the city last week.

Mrs. John Coburn and grandson, John Brusa, were in Barre and Montpelier Saturday.

Miss Beatrice Holton, who has been employed by Davis Brothers as a stenographer, finished work there last week and returned to her home in Northfield Friday.

A. L. Hewitt was in Montpelier Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith went to Worcester, Mass., last week, where Mr. Smith has employment.

Lena Nelson and Bertha Blanton, returned to Connecticut last week Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Barry of Northfield visited at Harry McGovern's Sunday.

WILLIAMSTOWN.

The granite fair, which was to have been held the last of this week, has been postponed indefinitely on account of the smallpox. The date of holding it will be announced later.

Modern Treatment For Piles

Sensible Method of a Physician that Thousands Endorse.

Don't put yourself under the surgeon's knife; nine times in ten it isn't necessary. DR. LEONHART has won the blessings of thousands by unselfishly offering his wonderful treatment to the public and now it can be obtained at all reliable druggists everywhere.

His treatment ends the distress, the agony and humiliation of piles forever. Why waste time with local applications when the doctor's treatment is guaranteed to banish all kinds of piles or your money back. ASK FOR DR. LEONHART'S REMEDY. Simple directions come with each package and a 24-days' treatment which is usually sufficient is only \$1.00. The Red Cross Pharmacy guarantees it.

Constipated, and Don't Know It!

By Dr. True

It seems odd, but it is true, that you may be constipated and not know it.

You can see why it is. Take a glass and pour in water until full. If you keep on pouring in water after the glass is full, it will run over, but the glass stays full.

Just so with your bowels; they get full of waste matter, and then they pass off or expel from the body only about the same amount that goes into it in the form of food.

So you may have a movement of the bowels every day and yet there will remain waste matter that ought to be removed.

Give your bowels a gentle but thorough cleaning out and you'll feel great.

The prescription I used for this is put up and sold under the name of Dr. True's Elixir. Doctors and druggists use it in their own families. Costs but little and brings health to men, women and children.

Tastes good. Works gently. Remember the name, Dr. True's Elixir. Price, 35c, 50c and \$1.00.

PLAINFIELD.

Miss Lulu DuVaul has returned to her home in Boston after spending the summer with Mrs. Emma Best Batchelder.

Friends in town have received the announcement of the marriage of Miss Besse Smith of Essex, Ont., to Frank Leavitt of Cleveland, O. Mr. and Mrs. Leavitt will reside in Cleveland.

Bainbridge Morse of Haverhill, Mass., recently visited his aunt, Mrs. Maria Morse of High street. Mr. Morse also visited his cousin, Mrs. W. W. Ladd of Orange.

E. F. Leavitt recently purchased a 1913 Cadillac touring car.

Mrs. Martha Johnston of Berlin is keeping house for Frank Rice while Mrs. Rice is at Heaton hospital in Montpelier for treatment.

Miss Margaret Carroll of Montpelier visited Miss Ethel Colby part of last week.

The first and second degrees were conferred upon four candidates Thursday evening by Ivy grade.

The ladies of the improvement society netted about \$20 from their chicken-pie dinner and supper Thursday.

The ladies' aid of the Methodist church will hold a business meeting at the home of Mrs. George Brown Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Viola Bemis spent part of last week in Marshfield with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Page.

Fred L. Page of Barre spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Baldwin.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tierney of Lowell, Mass., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Rublee.

Mrs. Carle Sibley and daughters spent last week in Calais with relatives.

Mrs. O. H. Smith of Marshfield visited Mrs. Wheeler Batchelder Thursday and Friday last week.

Mrs. Frank Marsh of East Calais was in town Friday.

Mrs. E. D. Bartlett and son, Edward, recently visited relatives in Meredith, Grafton and Laconia, N. H.

Mrs. Joseph Lawler of Washington is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Jennie Hamel.

Mrs. Justina Kent of Montpelier is visiting her daughter, Mrs. O. L. Martin.

The Marshfield Stars played baseball with the local team Friday afternoon. The Plainfield boys won with a score of 13 to 3.

Pleasant Valley Rebekah lodge, No. 42, exemplified the Rebekah degree Friday evening. Mrs. Grace E. Richmond of Rutland, president of the Rebekah assembly, was Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wolfe of Minneapolis, Minn., were guests of the evening.

Dan Hudson, Jr., of Wells River spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. River Hudson.

J. Royal Kinney of Boston is spending a few days at the home of Arthur Lane, with Mrs. Kinney.

Mrs. E. M. Rideout went to Boston Saturday night for a few days' stay.

Frank Rice and son, Elliot, were in Montpelier Saturday to visit Mrs. Rice, who is ill at Heaton hospital.

Miss Dorothy Bancroft is at work in North Montpelier for Mrs. A. M. Cate.

Prof. Sturtevant spent Saturday and Sunday at his home in Burlington.

Mrs. Alvin M. Smith of Brownsfield, Me., is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Smith Martyn.

Hoosier died at her home near the gravel pit Thursday night. The funeral services were held Saturday.

Arthur Eaton of South Royalton was in town Saturday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Homer.

EAST HARDWICK.

Carl Leonard is in Boston on a vacation, and R. W. Crowe is in the railroad station in his absence.

Reta and Lyman Bole from St. Johnsbury academy were at home over Sunday.

Roy and Victor Young have gone to Ogden, Utah.

Miss Mary Stafford has returned to her work in Virginia.

"Valley Farm" will be presented by the grange at the town hall Friday evening, October 18, and at Greensboro Bend on Oct. 25.

Mrs. Charles H. Stevens and Madge are in Boston for a few weeks. Miss Edith Allen is housekeeper in Mrs. Stevens' absence.

Mrs. Gertrude Farr spent last week in Danville, the guest of her niece, Mrs. A. G. Paine.

The new meat market is open and ready for service. It is hoped Mr. Clifford will be well patronized, as a meat market has long been needed here.

Miss Marion Bole from Montana is visiting her brother, Rev. A. S. Bole.

The sale at the Congregational church was a great success, over \$65 being received and a pleasant time enjoyed.

GRANITEVILLE.

A special, joint meeting of Graniteville and Webster's local of the Socialist party will be held in the Socialist hall Wednesday evening, October 16. Business important. The matters in regard to the Lyceum lecture course will be settled. A full attendance is requested.

WEBSTERVILLE.

An entertainment given by the Sunday school of the Baptist church of Websterville will be held on Wednesday evening, Oct. 16, at 7:30 o'clock. An excellent program has been prepared. Admission for adults, 10c; children, 5c.

JOHN SCOTT'S PUP

He Is an Affectionate Critter
and Dearly Loves His Master

YET HE GOT HIM IN TROUBLE

The Joyous Antics of the Playful Canine Brought About the Scene That Queered John With His Wife and Gave Color to Her Cruel Suspicion.

One of the most touching things in nature is the affection of a dog for its master. Authors have wept over this before now. Indeed, in some cases canine affection would make a cube of billiard calf weep.

John Scott has an affectionate dog. It is a young dog, but joyful, and he keeps it in the cellar at night. The dog and the furnace are great friends, probably because contrasted natures agree well. The dog's nature is warm, and the furnace's nature is cold. But the pup simply adores John Scott.

One night John Scott left the banquet of the Petonic club at 1 o'clock in the morning when his wife had told him positively to be home at 10:30. She had told him also to drink but one cocktail. That was the only cocktail he drank, but in the bright lexicon of dogdom there are other drinks. The care free yet dignified manner in which John Scott wended his homeward way gave proof that he had studied the lexicon.

He was not intoxicated. He could still lift his feet as he walked, but when he had lifted a foot he waved it in the air a moment before he decided just where to set it down, and it did not always hit the exact spot he had selected. But his brain was clear as a bell. He remembered that he must put coal in the furnace before he went to bed.

When he opened the cellar door the pup was asleep on his bed in a box, but by the time John Scott had descended the cellar stairs the pup and its affectionate nature were wide awake. The pup gave one little bark of joy and rushed across the cellar like a rubber shoe fired out of a cannon and stopped itself by making a flying tackle with its teeth on the hem of one of the legs of John Scott's dress trousers. John Scott swayed, put out a hand and sat down on the floor, and the pup affectionately climbed into his lap and, putting two coal dusty paws on John Scott's shirt bosom, kissed him.

This evidence of canine affection was too much for John Scott. He compared it with the reception he would probably receive from Mrs. Scott, and he was so affected that he hugged the pup to his bosom and wept. Then he placed the pup carefully on the cellar floor and stood up. The pup immediately got between his feet, threw him twice as he walked to the coal bin and, when he bent down to pick up the coal scoop, grabbed the tail of his dress coat in a death grip.

Mr. Scott divested himself of the pup by taking off his coat and hanging it on a nail—the one the poker hangs on. All indications pointed to a permanent suspension of the pup. The pup hung to the coat, and the coat hung on the nail, and Mr. Scott turned to the coal bin. He raised the scoop ready to plunge it into the coal, but as he did so he paused. The pup was standing on the coal, just where the scoop was about to scoop up coal. At intervals the pup would dash down and worry the heel of Mr. Scott's dress trousers, but whenever the scoop approached the coal the pup got in front of it. Sometimes Mr. Scott scooped up the pup, and sometimes he missed the pup, the coal and the bin, but whenever he got coal he got the pup too. If by chance he got coal in the scoop without any pup the pup showed its canine affection by jumping into the scoop. Then the coal and pup would slide off the scoop on to the floor.

Not for worlds would John Scott have shoved the affectionate pup into the furnace, but he saw that he was likely to do so any minute if he continued to fool with the scoop. There was but one way to get the coal into the furnace without cremating the pup. So John Scott proceeded in that way. He sat on the coal and held the pup in his lap and threw coal piece by piece at the furnace door.

And this was the only basis for Mrs. John Scott's unjust suspicion that John Scott had taken more than one cocktail at the Petonic club banquet. She came to the head of the cellar stairs to see what was bombarding the tin sides of the furnace, and she saw John Scott sitting on the coal in his shirt sleeves

Quaker RANGES



Quaker Ranges have removable nickel edges, large roomy ovens, extra large fire boxes. When used with a water front the fire box is larger than the original fire box. You know what that means? A choice of several grates is offered—all interchangeable WITHOUT REMOVING THE LININGS, and an original flue construction, which insures an even heat on all sides of the oven.

The flawless castings have that velvety smoothness which easily takes a high, lustrous polish, and as only the best grades of pig iron are used, great strength and durability is assured.

C. W. AVERILL & CO.

Barre, Vt.

weeping over the affection of the pup and throwing coal at the furnace with his left hand, while the pup nestled inside his dress waistcoat and kissed his face. And she accused him of having taken more than one cocktail!

But a woman never knows how the affection of a canine affects a tender hearted Petonic club banqueter. The love of a dog for its master will touch the heart of the strongest man—Ellis Parker Butler in Judge's Library.

Don't Eat Things You Don't Like.

In the October Woman's Home Companion, Harvey W. Wiley, former chief of the United States Bureau of Chemistry, writes a valuable article entitled "Intelligent Eating," an article full of practical suggestions. Following is an extract:

"Some people cannot eat potatoes, others are made ill by strawberries, and others by this, that, or the other food product which is perfectly wholesome and palatable to most people. The way to cure an idiosyncrasy is not to hold it in contempt; it should be respected. It is a human attribute of which every one of us may be in possession, in some form or other. I would not, for a moment, attempt to force either a child or

an adult to eat a wholesome food product if he had an antipathy for it. "I should like to call attention, at this point, to the wisdom of the simple life. First, let us have pure, wholesome, and nutritious foods similar to those I have already suggested not deteriorated in any way, and free from any manipulation in the way of added injurious substances of simple food, avoiding complex dishes and multiplicity of courses, but securing a sufficient variety to minister to the legitimate wants of the palate. The frying-pan too often takes the place of the spit, and while some fried dishes may be tolerated, it is not a method of cooking that may be generally recommended. If this simplicity were combined with proper attention to the quantity of diet, frequency of eating and proper mastication, each individual would be kept in a condition best to enable him to perform the special functions in life to which he devotes himself. Too great hurry in eating not only makes digestion more difficult, but also robs the meal of its social opportunities of conversation. The masticating of the food should receive special attention, especially all starchy substances."

New millinery every week at the millinery parlors, corner of South Main and Ayers streets.

Oh, How I Itched!

What long nerve-racking days of constant torture—what sleepless nights of terrible agony—itch—itch—itch, constant itch, until it seemed that I must tear off my very skin—that—

Instant relief—my skin cooled, soothed and healed!

The very first drops of D.D.D. Prescription for Eczema stopped that awful itch instantly; yes, the very moment D.D.D. touched the burning skin the torture ceased. A 25c bottle proves it. D.D.D. has been known for years as the only absolutely reliable eczema

remedy, for it washes away the disease germs and leaves the skin as clear and healthy as that of a child. All other druggists have D.D.D. Prescription—go to them if you can't come to us—but don't accept some big profit substitute. But if you come to our store, we are so certain of what D.D.D. will do for you that we offer you a full size bottle on this guarantee—if you do not find that it takes away the itch AT ONCE, it costs you not a cent.

See Cross Pharmacy, 100 No. Main St., Barre, Vt.



SHOE for WOMEN

WHEN you answer the call of the Great

Outdoors—see that your feet are clad in sturdy, sensible shoes—then enjoyment and profit will be yours. Select La France, and—like the girl who wrote "Dear Dad"—your feet will "feel fine."

For out-door and stormy weather wear—ask for No. 2283—a high, lace, tan boot in the popular Blucher style.